

Monday, January 17, 1944.

Mary Washington College

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Valiente, Spanish Lovely, Named Campus Beauty Queen

Baumgardner Runner-up

In the annual Friday Benefit Beauty Contest Friday night, Awilda Rose Valiente was judged the Beauty Queen of Mary Washington College with Alice Baumgardner receiving second place.

The bevy of beautiful contestants were judged upon the basis of: beauty of form; posture and carriage; poise and staged manner; beauty of face. The judges included Mrs. Andrews of the physical education department and Lieutenants Hancock and Lawrence of the United States Marine Corps. Miss Kathleen Harrison, president of the junior class, presided.

Miss Valiente, representing the Spanish Club, was presented with a \$25 war bond. A lovely brunette with dark, flashing eyes, she wore a pink gown with tiny seed pearls making a floral design on the skirt, and complimenting her Spanish beauty, she wore a comb and a mantilla upon her dark hair.

Miss Baumgardner, whose prize was a bouquet of red roses, represented Cornell Hall. Her blonde loveliness was set off by a pale blue gown.

Between promenades were musical selections. Miss Louise Randall sang "I'll See You Again" and "One Alone." A faculty barbershop quartet consisting of Dr. Reichenbach, Mr. Weiss, Mr. McDermott, and Mr. Houston sang "You Are My Sunshine" somewhat nasally and something that went like: "The bullroop on the bank. The bullroop in the pool." There was a string trio with Joan Fryear at the violin, Marianne Kay at the violin-cello, and June Ellen Minnerly at the piano. Betty McTeer did a tap dance.

On October 25th of last year Oregon State College celebrated its seventy-fifth anniversary.

Saturday Afternoon Group Gathers To Hear Operas

This Winter, 43-44, we find an entirely new organization here "on The Hill." The unwieldy name by which it is known is The Saturday Afternoon Metropolitan Opera Listening Group. The group's originator, sponsor and leader is Dr. Milton Stansbury, one of the newcomers to M. W. this session.

The group is composed of those girls who possess a consuming love for opera (and you'd be surprised just how many there are, too). Originally, the Saturday afternoon meetings were held in the Dome Room, but now, a casual glance into Mary Ball Parlor will reveal an enthusiastic bevy of girls with every bit of their attention on the music coming from the radio, or on Dr. Stansbury as he explains some of the finer details of the day's performance-in-progress. The glance will also reveal several members of the Faculty listening as avidly as every one of us. Occasionally during the intermissions between acts, Dr. Stansbury will step to the piano and play some of the outstanding themes and airs from the coming act. Sometimes the group conducts its own Opera Forum Quiz, mainly quizzing its

Dr. Charles Announces "Quality Street" Cast

When the Mary Washington Players next take the stage on March 4, their production will be Sir James Barrie's "Quality Street." First produced in 1903, "Quality Street" was one of the season's hits in the English theater.

Edwina Parker as Miss Susan; Marion Brooks as Miss Phoebe; and Joyce Davis as Patty are among the principals in the cast as tentatively selected by Dr. Charles, director. Harriet Walls will portray Miss Willoughby; Mr. Houston, Valentine Brown; Dolores Ambrose, Miss Henrietta Turnbull; and Mr. Boyd Graves, Ensign Blades.

Other players will be Nat Tallman as Miss Parrot; and Mr. Schnelllock as a recruiting sergeant. Children for the school-room scene will be those from the following group of girls: Margaret Ann Brown, Betty Lou Carrier, Gale Edwards; Kathleen Edwards, Helen Gurganus, Gertrude Kramer, Jane Myers, Hilda Parks, Virginia Pinchbeck, and Emily Stoecker.

Under-studies for the principal roles include Shirley Booth, June Kratochivai, Carolyn Latham, Elsie Haines, and Betty Lou Carrier. The girls at the Victory Ball will be chosen from the under-studies and Nancy Dickinson, Yvonne Rinehardt, and Merle Updike.

Final announcements of the cast will be made Monday, January 24. Dr. Charles is to be assisted by Rae Welch, student director. Gloria Keppeler is technical director and Ruth Samuel is business manager. The producing committee consisting of the above-mentioned girls and their committee chairmen have started work. Rehearsals for the production began January 13.

Spanish Operetta Has Colorful Plot, Music

Colorful costumes, gay Spanish music, lively dances, and an engaging love story all will be a part of the Spanish Club's operetta, "Cielito Lindo," which is to be staged by members of the Spanish Club in the auditorium of George Washington Hall on Saturday evening, January 29.

The operetta, the title of which means "Beautiful Heaven," was written by Dr. Louis J. Cabrera of the Romance language department and is being produced under his direction. Anne Marshall, as Delia, will have one of the leading roles, and Nat Tallman will play the leading man, Carlos.

The plot of the piece is something like this: Delia, lovely but coquettish, was adopted when she was very young by the parents of Carlos, who, in the operetta, is a dashing young of-

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Biological Exhibit To Come To College

An exhibit which will afford Mary Washington students the opportunity of watching an oyster's heart beat and of seeing displays showing the life history of the shad, the oyster, the screwborer, and the starfish will visit the campus tomorrow and Wednesday under the joint sponsorship of the Virginia Commission of Fisheries and the College of William and Mary. The exhibit will be displayed here through the cooperation of Dr. Edward Alvey, Dean of the College, and Dr. Hugo Itlis of the biology department. Dr. Itlis is one of the members of the Virginia Commission of Fisheries.

The exhibit will be on display in Monroe Auditorium from 9:30 A. M. Tuesday through Wednesday 5:00 P. M. The explaining lectures will start every class hour. All students and faculty are invited to attend.

Hubert J. Davis, assistant biologist at the state fisheries laboratory at Yorktown, will be in charge of the exhibit, which is a part of the commission's educational program for both young people and adults. The program is designed to assist schools in teaching applied fisheries, biology, and conservation of natural resources; and to show the importance of fisheries in Virginia's economic life. The commission also furnishes schools with lesson plans, motion pictures, and pamphlets dealing with fisheries and the nutritional value of sea foods.

On Thursday and Friday the exhibit will be displayed at the James Monroe High School. Residents of the community have been invited to view it either at the college or at the high school.

Minnerly Captures Y. W. Election

June Ellen Minnerly was elected treasurer of the Y. W. C. A. at a meeting of the group held Tuesday evening in Monroe auditorium.

The members of the association were entertained by Wardell Leacock, Fredericksburg musician, who sang, "The Gypsy Trail," "Out of the Dusk to Yore," and "As Times Goes By." He was accompanied on the piano by Blair Jordan.

Jayne Anderson, Y. W. C. A. president, was in charge of the meeting.

Hatfield Just Returned From Pacific USO Tour

Students Jam Monroe To Hear About Prom

That Mary Washington girls are extremely interested in the College Promenade which is to be held on February 26 is indicated by the fact that more than 300 students attended a preliminary meeting last Monday of those who wish to attend the dance. Mrs. Estelle Derryberry, who was in charge of the meeting and who is a member of the committee sponsoring the affair, announced that provisions can be made for only 200 girls and their guests. It has been decided by the committee that the first 200 girls to pay the assessment will receive bids.

The fee, three dollars and fifty cents, can be paid at Miss Spiesman's office in the swimming pool building, only on January 20 between 3:30 and 6:00 p. m. If a girl is unable to have her money in at the given time, arrangements may be made with Miss Spiesman. If necessary, refunds will be made until February 4, but after that date no money will be returned for any reason.

Meetings for those who will receive bids are to be held on February 7 and 21 in Monroe Auditorium at 6:45 p. m. Miss Spiesman, chairman of the committee in charge of the affair, will be available at that time to answer questions concerning the Promenade.

The Promenade will consist of a tea dance in the afternoon followed by a formal dance in the evening in the Hall of Mirrors. All members of the student body who are not members of the Cotillion or German clubs are eligible to attend.

Other members of the committee sponsoring the dance are Miss Johnston, Mrs. Andrews, Miss Bine, and Mr. Schnelllock.

Homesick? Noisy Roommate? Can't Sleep? See Miss Swander

"I want to emphasize that no student's problem is too trivial or too small for my consideration," Miss Margaret Swander, student personnel director, said recently in an interview with a representative of the Bulletin. As chairman of the Advisory Council and as sponsor of the college Personality Development program, Miss Swander investigates and tries to improve conditions which affect the health, morale, and social and religious life of the students at MWC. Her goal is to "help as many of our girls as possible to develop well-rounded personalities and to acquire good scholastic standing, poise, and the accomplishments of a cultured woman."

With this goal in mind, Miss Swander has done much to promote the general welfare of the students. She established two clinics, one of which is a speech clinic that provides help for those who have speech difficulties, and the other is held to investigate and improve study habits. At Miss Swander's suggestion Sigma Tau Chi established tutoring classes in business mathematics, accounting, and shorthand.

Lectures on personal groom-

Lyceum Program Tuesday 8:15 P. M.

Lansing Hatfield, young American baritone who will give a concert here tomorrow as the second of the college's Lyceum programs this season, has sung under the most varied conditions and in almost unheard-of places in recent months. The singer returned late last fall from Australia and the Southwest Pacific where, under the auspices of the USO-Camp Shows, he gave over 200 concerts for American troops. His companion on the six months' tour was Edwin McArthur, who accompanied him on an accordion and assisted him in organizing mass singing among the soldiers.

On direct orders from General Douglas MacArthur, whom Hatfield met immediately upon his arrival in Australia and who was very much interested in their musical mission, Hatfield and his accompanist were sent by plane, jeep, and PT boat "to every place in the Southwest Pacific where there were American troops."

Hatfield, the first Metropolitan singer to go overseas for USO-Camp Shows, sang in places that varied from the "Zamboogie Theatre" where the audience of 6,000 could not make the walls bulge because there weren't any walls, merely a thatched roof overhead and mud underfoot, to a hospital ward where a dying soldier, an audience of one, asked for "Ave Maria."

On his tour of isolated posts, Hatfield's customary procedure was to alternate groups of individual songs with group singing. The baritone would start by himself, then, after singing a few numbers, would call for requests. Gradually he would lead the soldiers into joining him in such old favorites as "Irish Eyes Are Smiling" or "Swanee Adeline." Requests ranged from "The Lord's Prayer"—universally de-

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ing, makeup, clothing selection, sex education, and etiquette; a survey of campus clubs and their purposes, dues, membership requirements, and meetings; and a compilation of statistics concerning Religious Education Week are only a few of Miss Swander's achievements since she has come to this college.

Interested in the problems of the individual girl, she is always ready to give aid and advice when it is needed. She has had to deal with girls suffering from homesickness, roommate trouble, and other problems. At present Miss Swander is helping the seniors with their vocational questions and is instructing them in the best ways of locating jobs and selling themselves to prospective employers.

Last fall Miss Swander was in charge of assigning freshmen to faculty advisers. Each faculty member was given a group of 30 or 35 newcomers and they helped and encouraged the students in adjusting themselves to their new environment.

Miss Swander received her bachelor of arts degree at Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, O., and did her graduate work

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THE BULLET

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ARE YOU CONTRIBUTING TO THE BLOOD BANK?

Are you? It's just about the most valuable thing that you can do for your fighting men. Army and Navy officers are continually praising the miraculous aid this plasma gives as they see color return to the cheeks of boys given up for dead. Such a small price for a life—a pint of your blood!

First, a drop of blood is taken from your finger, to be typed. Then you lie down, the apparatus is attached to your arm and lo, your pint flows into the bottle. There is no pain, at most a mild pinkish; no remaining mark. It is a fascinating business to see how it is done, and when you've given it you know you've helped keep the casualties down.

The Red Cross unit will be in Fredericksburg on January 21st. Donations will be taken at the USO. One hundred college girls have already signed up for this but many more are needed. The Red Cross unit comes to this vicinity each month. If you are 18, see Mrs. Bushnell for pledging your blood for Victory M. P.

THIS IS YOUR GOVERNMENT!

This is the first in a short series of editorials that we hope will increase interest in and understanding of the Student Government here at Mary Washington College.

In order to get an idea of how the students feel on this subject, we conducted a random poll consisting of ten questions to be answered as completely as the person wished. Summarizing their replies concerning their interest and respect for this organization, it appears:

That we do not feel at all close to our own student organization.

That we have the idea that Student Government belongs only to the few girls who are members of council.

That although we are interested, there is very little that we can do to make Student Government helpful to everyone.

Perhaps the articles on the history, the activities, and the benefits of this organization which will appear in the BULLET in the next few weeks will help dispel the great mystery, S. G., and make everyone realize a little bit more that Student Government is something personal, a responsibility shared by everyone.

ARE YOU SLIPPING?

Since the Stamp Booth was opened the first of October and the Pledges were made the first of November, the average amount of War Stamps purchased per person at Mary Washington College is one dollar. The entire sales of stamps and bonds amount to a total of \$1489.50. While this seems a large sum when considered as a whole, one dollar for the year seems a very small contribution for a college student to make towards the termination of this war.

A fifth of this amount was sold from the Victory Booth outside of the College Shoppe. The Booth is opened every day except Sunday from 8:30 until 5:00. The sale of stamps fluctuates; sometimes the volunteers at the Booth are kept busy, but more often they are somewhat discouraged by the scarcity of buyers. It seems that too many of the students on this campus are forgetting that as long as their friends and husbands have a war to fight, they have a bill to pay. Nothing can take the place of giving our soldiers the financial support they must have. The Stamp Booth is your opportunity to bring them home sooner.

Some students may feel that the pledges they made to buy stamps once a week or once every two weeks in the dormitories takes care of their part in this war. They are very wrong. Those pledges only give us the title of a College at War; since we are a College at War, we must have additional support in order to back up the home front. To leave Mary Washington an unsupported College at War is to endanger the effectiveness of our part in this national struggle.

Each week the exact number of stamps that have been pledged are ordered from the Treasurer's Office and sent to each dormitory. Every stamp represents someone's pledge, yet every week some stamps are sent back unclaimed. Every returned stamp is an indication of a broken pledge—a rejected promise.

We don't expect the boys over-seas to fail, do we? No—we anticipate a great Victory from our troops. Yet are we failing them?

Here Is Your War

By ERNIE PYLE

As Reviewed by Miss Margaret Swander

For six months Ernie Pyle, roving Scripps-Howard correspondent, wrote news columns about the war in Tunisia. He did not write as a war expert. He made no attempt to guess what General Rommel was thinking or what General "Ike" Eisenhower was planning to do next. Instead he wrote just what his observing eye saw. American newspaper readers found Ernie Pyle's columns told them the things that interested them most—how the boys were making out. From these columns have come the fascinating story of Here Is Your War.

The book begins with Ernie Pyle's description of embarkation from England and closes with complete victory in Tunisia. From the landing at Oran in November of 1942 to the conclusion of the Tunisian campaign in June of 1943 Ernie lived with the troops and shared their every day experiences.

A few incidents will give an impression of the eye-witness reporting of Ernie Pyle, and give an indication of the reason for his acclaim as the best war correspondent that has come out of this conflict.

On the convoy trip the worst trouble aboard was lack of hot water. The water for washing dishes was only tepid, and there was no soap. There was water only twice a day in the cabins—7:00 to 9:00 a. m. and 5:30 to 8:30 p. m. It was unheated, so everyone shaved in cold water. As an experiment to see how quickly rumors spread on a convoy ship, one officer made up a story that the convoy was headed for Casablanca. In just half an hour the story had encircled the ship and had come back to him as cold fact.

A flood of mail arrived in Africa and some men received as many as seventy-five letters all at once. Captain Ferguson of Los Angeles had a Christmas box from his aunt. It was the first one she had sent in many years and he was quite touched. Ferguson opened the box with eager fingers. Then his face fell. The gift was a large stack of black V-mail forms and he, being head of the army's postal service in that section, already had millions of V-forms.

There was an invisible dust in the air plus a rapid drop in temperature as sundown, that was responsible for everyone's getting sore throat. Just after the sun went behind the hills and the evening chill started coming down, throats became so sore one could hardly swallow. Soreness gone next day if their general health was good. Otherwise an African flu bug might come

along and turn the sore throat into flu as happened to Ernie. Private Henry R. Riley, from Oklahoma, veterinarian's assistant who gave Ernie inhalation treatments, philosophized, "Doxoring people and doctoring horses is exactly the same, except you give a horse from twelve to sixteen times as much." Ernie now looks on himself as nothing more than one-twelfth of a horse.

The two dominant things in the minds of the soldiers were hatred of the cold and fear of attack from the air. The cold one can understand, for you all know what it is to be cold. The knowledge that any minute may find an enemy plane shooting at you gives a feeling you can never know without experience. Soldiers on the road flowed like water out of their vehicles every time a plane was sighted. Men learned to hate absolutely flat country where there were no ditches to jump into or humps to hide behind. They even made jokes about carrying collapsible foxholes for such country.

Last spring Ernie was away from the front lines for a while, living with other troops. When he returned to his old friends at the front, he sensed a definite change in them. They had made the psychological transition from their normal belief that taking human life was sinful, over to a new professional outlook where killing was a craft. No longer was there anything morally wrong about killing to them. The front-line soldier wanted the war to be ended by the physical process of his destroying enough Germans to end it.

The picture that Here Is Your War gives is the worm's eye view of the actual day-to-day incidents that the soldiers experience. You meet tired and dirty men who are alive and don't want to die. You see long unended convoys in the middle of the night. You find shocked silent men wandering back down the hill from battle. You see chow lines, atabrine tablets, burning tanks, Arabs holding up eggs for sale, jeeps, petrol dumps, smelly bedding rolls, C rations, cactus patches, blown bridges, dead mules, hospital tents, shirt collars greasy-black from months of wearing, lovely flowers, and graves. Here Is Your War has a human warmth that gives an understanding of the little things that make our soldiers' first big campaign abroad an experience the reader shares.

Here Is Your War by Ernie Pyle. \$3.00. Published by Henry Holt and Company, New York, 1943, pp. 304.

ACP CAPITAL TO CAMPUS ACP

Students In Washington

WASHINGTON—ACP—Still fairly new on the Capital scene is the government internships program, which brings college graduates who come to Washington to study the machinery of government in operation.

The theory behind internship is not new. For many years, educators and students of political science have contended that if you mix specialized, college training and an interest in government with knowledge of government at work, you'll come out with higher standards among prospective federal servants. The interne idea is taking hold. More and more of these students of government are arriving in Washington every year. This week Capital to Campus presents one of them. She is Esther Miller, a 1943 graduate of Rochester

University. This is her story. From here on, it's told in her own words . . .

We internes are leading an exciting life in Washington. We work forty-eight hours a week and never manage to get enough rest. We sit in on agency conferences and try to impress executives with our silent wisdom. We visit Capitol Hill and attend House and Senate committee hearings. And we burn the midnight oil, just as many of us did in school. But not over books. Now we sit up talking about the day's events and the hidden meanings behind the news and gossip in this world crossroads. A year ago, the fifty internes now in Washington were undergraduates at various colleges throughout the United States. Most of us were reputed to be

campus leaders of a sort. Some were editors of campus newspapers; some were presidents or officers of student associations. Others were active in dramatic or musical activities or were members of college debating teams. And some of us were graduated with Phi Beta Kappa honors.

We came from various walks of campus life with one thing in common—an interest in government and a healthy curiosity about the way it works at the federal level.

After due investigation into our personalities, characters and academic standing, we were chosen to become students at the National Institute of Public Affairs and internes or trainees in administration in the federal government. The Institute is a pri-

vately endowed organization. Its prestige with government agencies and the arrangements it makes with them permit us to see agency operations from the inside.

We are here for a seven months' training period. Our first one was devoted to orientation. Twice daily we listened to directors of agencies, bureaus and divisions discuss their work and inform us of the practical applications of government administration. Among the better known persons who talked to us are Eleanor Roosevelt, who entertained us at the White House, Harold Smith of the Budget Bureau and Chief of Justice Stone.

After a month of this intensive instruction and discussion, we felt saturated with knowledge and ready to choose the branch of public administration in which we would concentrate our study. By the middle of August, we were all placed as internes in some spot in the government. Some of us aligned ourselves with the War Labor Board, the National Labor Relations Board or the Committee for Fair Employment Practices. Several of us are experiencing the

throes of reorganization in Lend Lease, Office of Economic Warfare, Office of Foreign Economic Coordination and the Office of Foreign Relief and Rehabilitation—all now joined into one, happy family known as the Office of Foreign Economic Administration.

But all of us, regardless of placement, have had similar opportunities. We have helped in the necessary and practical work of administration. Flow charts, job analyses, classification indices, reports and paper surveys have been turned out in quantity by the internes. Special inter-agency conferences and staff meetings have been opened to us. We have been given opportunities to move around, between and within agencies.

"We have seen beautiful organization diagrams of both the war agencies and the old-line agencies and have observed these patterns being ignored because they failed to allow for the human factor. We have come to know the importance, for administrators, of connections "on the Hill." We have learned that the lack of adequate political connections on the

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Church Bells Did Ring And So They Were Married!

Non-fiction By Martha Scott

It was the usual rush of the day before Christmas eve in one of Richmond's department stores. You know, a fat woman knocks one of those cut glass monstrilous even notices in the rush to buy that last bottle of perfume before the other twenty people get it. Babies cry, elevators jam, salesgirls tear their hair out, and you get pushed around by the mob wondering what on earth you'll get Auntie this year.

Well, to repeat, it was just that sort of a day when "Doodle", tied to the apron strings of some big shot in Miller & Rhoads was halted by a shout from an escalator descending with more than its capacity load and fairly dumping humanity in a pile at the bottom. Somewhere out of the pile scrambled Alva Jenks. (Gray, now.)

"Wait for me—big news to tell you!" she puffed, while "Doodle" rushed on after the upswEEP hair-do she was following.

"Can't, Alva, tell you why later. O, Pearl, where did that woman go?"

By this time Alva had won the

National Olympics catching up with "Tompkins" and simply planted her on the spot.

"Big news, Doodle, I'm being married today!"

"You are?" (Doodle, about as enthusiastically as Step 'N Fetchit) "Well?" (Alva, crushed.)

"Well, honey, SO AM I!!!" "Doots" shouted so loudly, the big shot heard her and came running back to see if she'd gotten caught in the escalator.

And so they were married: Miss Alva Jenks to Lt. Richard Gray, Army Air Force, of Norge, Virginia, December 23 in Battle Park Christian Church. Miss Dorothy Madsen was her only attendant. Lt. Gray is temporarily stationed at the Richmond Army Air Base.

Miss Katherine Stuart Tompkins to Pfc. William David Brumble, U. S. Marine Corps, of Richmond, Virginia, December 24 in Grace and Holy Trinity Church. Miss Ada Mae Whayland was maid of honor. Private Brumble is now stationed at Atlantic Field, North Carolina.

Best wishes, girls, and lots of luck!!

Inquiring Reporter

What is your pet peeve against the M. W. C. student?

Mr. Darter: She is too anxious to leave the classroom—disinterested in getting her money's worth.

Dr. Edwards: She should make a better appearance. It is a compliment to our friends to look as attractive as we can.

Dr. Reichenbach: She should display greater interest in her studies and work harder.

Dr. Lindsey: Tardiness to classes and appointments.

Miss Mackenzie: Bad spelling.

Miss Seranton: The habit of rushing through the doors and not letting the faculty pass.

Mr. McDermott: I'm a philosopher at heart—but a closed mouth catches no flies.

Mr. Miller: Those who leave paper scattered over the floor of the typing room.

Mr. Roach: Those typists who don't show the carriage of the typewriter to the end when making erasures.

Dr. Shankle: M. W. C. girls are all goofy.

Miss Schultz: M. W. C. girls study so hard for the examination—What about the rest of the quarter?

Dr. Insley: Girls that do well on small tests don't seem to follow through on exams. If only they would.

Dr. Bauer: Girls do too much collateral reading.

Dr. Cook: Girls that pour acid from the label side of the bottle, thus eating the label off.

The Miami Student, campus newspaper of Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, is the oldest college newspaper in the United States. It was established in 1826.

KEEP ON
Backing the Attack
WITH
WAR BONDS

Air WACS Fill Ranks With College Trained

Fort Worth, Texas.—Women's Army Corps assignments as Air Wacs at Army Air Forces stations throughout the country are awaiting the co-eds who are about to receive their diplomas, and they will find many a former co-ed ready to give them a welcome at the posts of the winged star.

Impending mid-year graduations are the first since new regulations were issued, under which a woman enlisting in the Women's Army Corps can choose the AAF as the branch in which she will serve, and wear its sleeve insignia.

One-fourth College Trained
Among the Wacs approximately one-fourth have attended college, a higher ratio than in the general population, it was pointed out here at Headquarters of the AAF Training Command, which is assisting the Army Recruiting Service in enlisting Air Wacs for the entire AAF.

Women with college backgrounds make up a high proportion of Wac officers, and former college students who have acquired leadership qualities on the campus make good material for Officers Candidate School. All officer candidates now are selected from the ranks, and every qualified Wac has an opportunity to compete for selection.

Air Wacs have proved their abilities in scores of important assignments at AAF training stations and air bases. They direct plane traffic at air fields, maintain flight logs and weather records, repair precision instruments and airplane electrical circuits, handle photographic film and plot maps. They serve as laboratory technicians, test plane radios and

Capital to Campus

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part of administrators has too often resulted in the closing of Congressional moneybags and the end of a necessary program or the gradual death of an agency.

We have heard the cries of war-impacted communities, bedeviled with one federal investigation after another. And we have seen attempts to coordinate and telescope these investigations on the federal level—attempts which have often failed in part or entirely because of misunderstandings between agencies and the unwillingness of most agencies to lose a modicum of control. We have seen that the fight for power and prestige is omnipresent in Washington. We had heard that, of course, before we came. But now we can see the fight with our own eyes and it's eye-opening.

As far as ourselves are concerned, we have learned that the hectic existence of an interne leads to utter exhaustion. We take three or four hours of credit at American or George Washington Universities, attend weekly meetings conducted by the Institute, and for the Institute we pre-prepare detailed, monthly progress reports. All this is in addition to our daily government work.

College students who are interested in becoming internes should be forewarned that our weekly forty-eight hours spent working in government agencies are given on the WOC (without compensation) basis. All living expenses must be paid out of the interne's pocket. And there is no time during the seven months' course for after-hour paying jobs. Most of us spend about \$600 for our living costs during the seven months we are here. This does not include transportation costs to and from Washington. Some colleges lighten the interne's financial burden by granting scholarships, but such aid is all too infrequent.

The disadvantages suffered by an interne, however, are far outweighed by the advantages. With their advance knowledge of practical public administration, many internes have risen to positions of authority shortly after they took jobs with the federal government.

... That is the story of Esther Miller, government interne. It tallies closely with the stories of her fellow students.

Most of them are having the time of their lives watching their government take on more life than it ever had in college textbooks. They are an alert, intelligent group of graduates. Many of them will soon be taking government jobs and, because of their special training, will vastly improve government service.

Any collegian who is interested in becoming an interne should write for information to the National Institute of Public Affairs, 400 Investment Building, Washington, D. C. The government can use you.

Nurse's Aid Course May Soon Be Offered

At a recent meeting of the National Defense and War Program Activities Committee, of which Dr. Alvey is coordinator, Miss Turman was designated to be the contact person between the Red Cross unit and the Committee of Sponsors, which is composed of the following persons: Mrs. Bushnell, Misses Spiesman, Swander, and Turman, and Mr. Curtis.

Marjorie Cofer, chairman of the Red Cross Committee, said that the Committee hoped to offer Nurses' Aide Courses as soon as an instructor is found. As soon as the committee becomes fully organized, it will probably offer advanced courses in First Aid, courses in Canteen Aide, and perhaps Canteen Corps, and preparation of surgical dressings. The Committee has already organized the graduate Nurses' Aides who will help in the Fredericksburg hospital. Anyone who is a graduate Nurses' Aide and who is interested in helping in the hospital please contact Marjorie Cofer. Blood donations, also an activity of the Red Cross, are under the supervision of Mrs. Bushnell.

The Red Cross unit is not fully organized, due to the fact that its final papers and charter have not yet arrived. The unit hopes to acquire a regular meeting room and begin work in earnest in February.

Spanish Operetta Has Colorful Plot, Music

Continued From Page 1

ficer in the Spanish navy. As Delia grew older she fell in love with Carlos and he with her, but neither knew of the other's love. Delia is surrounded by many admirers, among them Luis (Pat Griffin) who proposes to her. She refuses his suit until she hears the rumor that Carlos is engaged to another girl—then she accepts Luis's hand. Carlos, who is really not engaged at all, is heartbroken and proceeds to drown his troubles in liquor. The lovers experience many other vicissitudes, but all turns out for the best and the story has a happy ending.

Although part of the dialogue is in Spanish, the operetta contains enough English to enable non-Spanish-majors to follow the course of the action.

Tickets for the production are soon to be available.

Homesick? Noisy Roommate? Can't Sleep? —See Miss Swander

Continued From Page 1

at the University of Wisconsin, the University of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania State College, and the University of London. Before she came to Mary Washington College she was girls' adviser and activities director at a high school in Pittsburgh where she was in charge of social programs and extra-curricular activities.

In 1937 and 1938 Miss Swander traveled extensively in France, Switzerland, Germany, Belgium, the Scandinavian countries, and Great Britain. In 1941 she visited Alaska.

The Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn was founded in 1853.

Cotillion Issues Bids To February "Dance of the Year"

The annual Cotillion Club Dance will be held on February 12, 1944. The officers of the club are president, Lorraine Green Cochran; vice-president, Mary Ellen Glascock; secretary, Cutler Crump; treasurer, Kitty Teague; parliamentarian, Willa Jones. Miss Lillie Turman and Mr. Ronald Faulkner are the sponsoring bids to this dance are as follows: Jayne Anderson, Lois Anderson, Nancy Akers, Mary Hunter Allen, Anne Acton, Janet Andrew, Ruth Allen, Virginia Barnes, Martha Bellamy, Martha Blake, Alison Bowen, Margaret Bullard, Anita Bague, Carmen Maria Bosso, Wilson Barker, Twyla Brown, Barbara Buckham, Jocelyn Bauerline, Geraldine Borgett, Emily Berry, Marie Buchanan, Marie Brooks, Betty Burrus, Anne Buchanan, Jean Betzler, Mary Barnes, Rose Bennett,

Jean Burkhardt, Helen Cole, Betty Caum, Nancy Curtis, Nell Cross, Dorothy Ann Crathern, Eleanor Covington, Gwendolyn Clements, Frances Coleman, Carolyn Compton, Mary Ruth Carroll, Betty Cochran, Louise Cook, Elizabeth Cumby, Martha Durden, Anita Devers, Lorena Dawson, Helen Douras, Fudge Dearborn, Jacqueline Davis, Jean Daughtrey, Jean Ewen, Evelyn East, Betty Gale Edwards, Ann Everett, Katha Epstein, Helen Ann Farnham, Leah Fleet, Sylvia Francis, Joan Fryrear, Sue Fuss, Laurie Bell Friedlin,

Doris French, Ethel Fowlkes, Alice Gargaus, Viola Grosso, Edith Lane Gale, Adele Goynne, Kathleen Goffigon, Jane Goldman, Betty Jane Gochbauer, Anne Harrison, Nancy Hatch, Marilee Hicks, Mary Hines, Nancy Holt, Betty Helvestine, Hazel Hall, Christine Hall, Katherine Wanamaker Holman, Gloria Holloway, Margaret Hudson, John Hefferman, Jane Hurlburt, Irma Hagerty,

Elsie Carey Jones, Elaine Jourd, Alva Jenks, Harriet Johnson, Betty Jane Jones, Betty Keith, Virginia Jorgenson, Ruth Johnson, Jean Krout, Eva Larsen, Virginia Lambeth, Dorothy Lyons, Dora Lucas, Katherine Lightner, Mary Jane Linderburger, Carolyn McIntosh, Mildred Mancos, Geraldine Morris, Phyllis McClaugherty, Isabel Marshall, Beverly Morse, Betty Lee Magann, Ravin McBride, Imogen Murden, Eileen Murray, Kathleen Mitchell, Elizabeth Murphy, Louise Miller, Christy Lou Miller,

Marilyn Mills, Frances Massey, Dorothy Madsen, Ann Holt Murden, Marion Morse, Mary McKu-

sick, Adaline Mills, Peggy Lou Marsh, Sally Moustier, Conchita de Medio, Kathryn McMannaway, Nitza Macheras, Nancy Norem, Nellie Moss Newsome, Mirion Newell, Mada Overman, Joycelyn Packard, Margaret Payne, Mary Phillips, June Powell, Louise Pope, Geraldine Ping, Betty Proctor, Ruth Phipps, Alda Parfette, Allan Powell, Kathryn Perkins, Shirley Parkhill, Kate Parker,

Frances Purdy, Nora Grey Russell, Nancy Russell, Helen Rasmussen, Patty Ann Ruether, Aileen Robbins, Lois Rogerson, Matilde Rivera, Helen Reardon, Wayne Ripley, Rosemary Speights, Jane Stultz, Dorothy Suteland, Constance Stephens, Carolyn Sykes, Ruth Shafer, Elizabeth Sullivan, Dorothy Scott, Rosemary Sheehan, Anita Spivey, Betsy Shamburger, Frances Tracy, Jane Gray Tiller, Virginia Carmen Trantum, Jacqueline Thompson, Sara Teague, Ann Thomas, Marilyn Uhlig, Elizabeth Vaughan, Stella Vincent, Rae Welch, Doris Welch, Helen Wilkinson, Rebecca Teague Wooley, Harriet Wells, Virginia Wells, Rebecca Williams, Elizabeth Waite, Gwendolyn Webb, Leslee Williams, Ann Williamson, Alice Wambersie, Elizabeth Anne Wyatt, Anna White, Wilma Wilber, Sally Ward, Eleanor Warner, Patricia Yountins, Virginia Young, Marilyn Younce, Nancy Yost.

Style Sketches

There are loads of clothes which are appropriate for both winter and spring. Among them is the silk print dress which is nice for afternoon teas and informal affairs. Another dress which is always good is the navy blue dress, which is lovely in rayon crepe. It appears that the suit you wore in the spring is good in the winter with a topcoat over it. (A camel's hair is especially nice.) Covert cloth is one of the most serviceable materials for your best suit. Another lovely suit is the blue-checked wool with velvet collar. A pastel rayon crepe dress is appropriate for those bridge games in the winter and luncheons in the spring.

Have you seen the new winter outcots? Those come in black with a bright checked skirt—thus they are nice for early spring when it isn't quite warm enough for your lightest summer clothes. The sweater and skirt are suited for both seasons, and your suit has distinction when you combine several sweaters with it. The two-piece checked taffeta dress is so pretty when you're going out on an important date. It is very attractive in a black check, and you'll definitely look young and appealing in this type of dress.

—Connie Collegiate.

Saddle Soap



By
MILES AND DAHL

This may come as a shock to you—we've been doing some reading. We've been reading this book Dahl gave Miles for Christmas. It's called "Learning to Ride," by a fellow named Piero Santini. Our form is getting somewhat "rusty," and a new viewpoint may help the cause.

Captain Piero Santini is just about the greatest exponent of the forward seat, a horseman of wide experience and international reputation. The author of this work is also famous for "Riding Reflection" and "The Forward Impulse." He is perhaps the greatest teacher of riding in the world today, (with all apologies to our Mr. Walther), and in this volume explains in detail and in simple language the fundamental principles of forward seat riding. This system was first expounded in the U. S. by Captain Santini and brought him fame overnight. Modern riding everywhere bears the indelible stamp of his method. It is these same principles that Mr. Walther is so painstakingly struggling to inculcate in us. You'll pass the final exam with an A if you take on Captain Santini for parallel reading.

You can get a copy from "The World Publishing Company," 2231 West 110th Street, Cleveland, Ohio. It's a good investment because there are thirty-eight pretty photographs and lots of drawings that tell a lot even if you never read the book.

Of course, we don't agree with every word this fellow says. For one, he says you should not put any kind of a martingale on a horse. Maybe he doesn't know a horse like Baby Luck. . . . we do. As for how to hold your hands, we are all confounded. . . . thumbs up, or thumbs down? But on the whole, we are thrilled by the book. It tells all about things like tack, leads and diagonals, aids, jumping, and fallin', instructing and instructor, and best of all, is a chapter on Rules for a Riding Competition, better known as a horse show. There's one coming up at M. W. this spring you know.

Any questions? Just ask us.

Monticello College, Alton, Illinois, opened its 104th academic year with the largest enrollment in history.

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Basketball:

Third Willard Trounces First Willard 13-8; Third Virginia Sinks Custis 16-5

Before an enthusiastic crowd of basketball fans, the third floor Virginia team defeated Custis dormitory by a score of 16-5 and the third floor Willard triumphed over the first floor Virginia, 13-8.

Anne Goodloe was high scorer for the third floor Virginia team and Margaret Crickenberger led the Willard players in goals made.

The Officiating Board of Fredericksburg provided referees and umpires. Dot Harris, Frances Corcoran, Moe Holloway, and Kathleen Harrison officiated.

The line-up was as follows:

Virginia Third Floor vs. Custis	
Donna Smith F	Isabelle Le
Anne Goodloe F	Compte F
Robert Winslow F	Joyce Rhodes F
Emily Ribet G	Arlene Smith F
Ann Bruner G	Sammy May G
Betty Overman G	Lucille Young G
	Ruth Hurley G

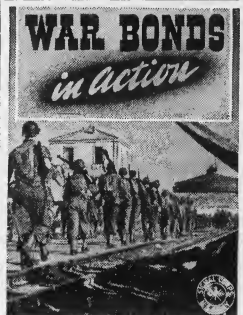
Virginia First Floor vs. Willard Third Floor	
V. Mount F	Derry Gilbert F
D. Smith F	M. Crickenberger F
J. Hockenberry F	Frances Newbill F
F. Adair G	Betsy Vaughn G
E. Larsen G	Jerry Ping G
R. Work G	Beryl Randall G

BOWLING FANS NOTE!

The winter bowling session will begin Tuesday, Jan. 18 when those interested will meet in the physical education We will bowl from 4:00-5:30 offices at 3:30 p. m. every Tuesday and Thursday afternoons.

Anyone who is interested may become a member of the group.

Mickey Mills, Chairman
Bowling Committee, A.A.



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U. S. Treasury Department

**JUDSON
SMITH**
Photographer

Side-liner Picks Up Audience Reaction

When Miss Hoyer asked "Happy" Holloway to please tuck her shirttail in, and received the plaintive answer, "But I can't." Miss Hoyer explained about the games thus—"This is called Dormitory Basketball. It will always look like this." The enthusiasm of both spectators and players on this first night was amazing. Niki was there with a cowbell, ringing it loud and long for anything and everything.

Ida Williams played for the first time since high school days, doing a swell job as forward for Custis. Sammy got the dimensions of her center circle confused. She insisted on keeping both feet planted solidly in the minute one-foot circle which for some unknown reason is painted inside the large center circle. The officiating class huddled in the balcony, picking out all the fouls and violations the officials missed, or just overlooked. Moe really looked super officiating in a snappy white skirt and sweater.

There were two lonesome-looking Freshmen at opposite ends of the balcony, solemnly, wistfully, silently watching their teams just romp all over any opposition. Such asceticism! Mada and Becky were shouting all over the balcony about anatomy and their scapulae. The whole gallery was in an uproar trying to get Nancy Poehlman to get off the poor little basketball which she was using for a seat. Such things as basketballs must be treated with kid gloves these days, cause they are fast becoming the vanishing American. Once the referee shouted "Are the captains ready?" only to get a shrill "Hey! Wait a minute," from Sis LeCompte as she sprinted from one end of the gym to the other and back again. They call it Dormitory Basketball.

Here's a well-meant hint to all future players of Dormitory Basketball. Those games will be a lot better, much faster, and a wee bit more sportsmanlike if you would just take a peek in the rule book before entering the game. You can get one from any Phys. Ed. major. Maybe then Dormitory Basketball won't "always look like this."

The University of Texas library, largest in the South has doubled in size during the past seventeen years.

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VALENTINES

Keep remembering this year of all years by sending Valentines to those you care about.

R. A. KISHPAUGH'S STATIONERY

Terrapins Stage Bang-Up Exhibition Friday At The Pool

Hatfield Just Returned From Pacific USO Tour

Continued From Page 1

manded—to "Boola Boola" and arias from grand opera. He introduced "In My Arms" to the Southwest Pacific and the mournful ballad swept the islands, accumulating verses and variations as it went!

Asked recently whether General MacArthur likes music, Hatfield replied, "All I can tell you are my experiences. The first time I met him in Australia he kept two generals waiting outside while he discussed our tour with Edwin MacArthur and me—never have I been so flattered! As a small token of thanks, I decided to send a record to his little boy. He's four and I didn't know what he would like. Finally I picked 'Peter and the Wolf' but was afraid that it might be a bit too grown-up for him. A few weeks later I met General MacArthur again. He stopped me and said, 'That record you sent has been going ever since. I can conduct it by myself now!' " Later Mrs. MacArthur brought her small son to a rehearsal of a symphony concert where Hatfield was to sing. The child ran up to the stage and demanded to be shown all the instruments which represented the various characters in "Peter."

Oldest continuous university on the Western Hemisphere is the Colegio de San Nicolas founded in 1540 in Mexico.

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Lucille Ball in
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Also Traveltalk - Victory Reel -
3 Shows Sunday, 3-7-9 P. M.

Wednesday-Thursday, Jan. 19-20
Charles Coburn - Marguerite
Chapman in
"MY KINGDOM FOR A COOK"

Friday - Saturday, Jan. 21-22
Robert Donat in
"ADVENTURES OF TARTU"

Sunday, January 23
Ted Lewis and His Orchestra
in
"IS EVERYBODY HAPPY"
3 Shows, 3-7-9 P. M.

Monday-Tuesday-Wednesday,
January 24-25-26
Joan Crawford - Fred
MacMurray in
"ABOVE SUSPICION"

COLONIAL

Monday - Tuesday, Jan. 17-18
Bela Lugosi in
"THE RETURN OF THE
VAMPIRE"

Wednesday - Thurs., Jan. 19-20
Bargain Days—2 Shows for the
Price of One Admission
Barton MacLane in
"THE UNDERDOG"
—Feature No. 2—
The Texas Rangers in
"THE RETURN OF THE
RANGERS"

Friday - Saturday, Jan. 21-22
Roy Rogers in
"SILVER SPURS"
Also News - Cartoon - Broad-
way Brivity - Overland Mail

Monday-Tuesday, Jan. 24-25
Chester Morris in
"THE CHANCE OF A
LIFETIME"
Also News - Comedy - Valley
of Vanishing Men, No. 10